King. Heere with a cup that's ſturd vnto the brim,
As you do loue, fill to your Miſtris lips,
We drinke his health to you.
Knight. We thanke your grace.
King. Yet pauſe a while; yon Knight ſits too melancholy,
As if the entertainment in our Court,
Had not a ſhew might counteruaile his worth:
Note it not you *Thaiſa*?
Thai. What is't to me my father?
King. O, attend my daughter,
Princes in this ſhould liue like Gods aboue,
Who freely giues to euery one that come to honour them:
And Princes not doing ſo, are like to Gnats,
Which make a ſound, but kild, are wondred at:
Therefore to make his enterance more ſweet,
Heere, ſay we drinke this ſtanding boule of wine to him.
Thai. Alaſſe my father, it beſits not me,
Vnto a ſtranger Knight to bee ſo bold,
He may my proffer take for an offence,
Since men take womens guifts for impudence.
King. How? do as I bid you or you'l moue me elſe.
Thai. Now by the Gods, he could not pleaſe me better.
King. And futhermore tell him, we deſire to know of him.
Of whence he is, his name and parentage *She caries him the cup.*
Thai. The King my father (ſir) hath drunke to you.
Per. I thanke him.
Thai. Wiſhing it ſo much blood vnto your life.
Per. I thanke both him and you, and plege him freely. *He drinkes*
Thai. And further he deſires to know of you,
Of whence you are your name and Parentage.
Per. A gentleman of *Tyre*, my name *Pericles*,
My education being in Artes and armes:
Who looking for aduentures in the world,
Was by the rough ſeas reft of ſhips and men,
And after ſhipwracke, driuen vpon this ſhore,
Thai. He thankes your Grace; names himſelfe *Pericles*,
A gentleman of *Tyre*, who onely by misfortune of the ſeas,
Bereft

Bereſt of ſhips and men, caſt on the ſhore.
King. Now by the Gods, I pitty his misfortune
And will awake him from his melancholy.
Come gentlemen, we ſit too long on trifles,
And waſte the time, which lookes for other reuels.
Euen in your armours as you are addreſt,
Will well become a Souldiers dance:
I will not haue excuſe with ſaying that
Lowd muſicke is too harſh for Ladies heads,
Since they loue men in Armes, as well as beds.
They dance.
So, this was well aſked, t'was ſo well performde,
Come ſir heerre's a Lady that wants breathing too:
And I haue heard, you Knights of *Tyre*,
Are excellent in making Ladies trip,
And that their meaſures are excellent.
Per. In thoſe that practiſe them, they are (my Lord.)
King. Oh thats as much as you would be denyed
Of your faire courteſie: vnclaſpe, vnclaſpe.
They dance.
Thankes gentlemen to all; all haue done well,
But you the beſt: Pages and Lights, to conduct
Theſe Knights vnto their ſeuerall Lodgings:
Yours ſir, we haue giuen order be next our owne.
Per. I am at your Graces pleaſure.
King. Princes, it is too late to talke of loue,
And thats the marke I know you leuell at:
Therefore each on betake him to his reſt,
To morrow, all for ſpeeding do their beſt.

Enter Helicanus and Eſcanes.

Hell. No *Eſcanes*, know this of me,
Antiochus from inceſt liued not free:
For which, the moſt high Gods not minding
Longer to with-hold the vengeance that
They had in ſtore, due to his haynous
Capitall offence; euen in the height and pride
of